No. 52. VOL. IV.

The Balance, AND COLUMBIAN REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (NEW-YORK) TUESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1805.

Editorial.

THIS number (52) completes the fourth volume of the BALANCE. Another number might be publiſhed before the expiration of the year; but as ſome time will be required to make arrangements for the propoſed enlargement and improvement of the paper, we ſhall iſſue on Tuesday next, the *Title-Page and Index* to the fourth volume, with a ſufficiency of other matter (gratis) to fill a ſheet.

On the firſt Tueſday in January, the firſt number of the fifth volume, will be publiſhed. It will be conſiderably enlarged—its appearance ſomewhat improved; and if increaſed exertion and aſſiduity can add to the value of its contents, theſe ſhall not be wanting.

If we deſerve patronage we hope to receive it; and we ſolicit the aſſiſtance of our friends in every part of the union.—We avoid the common formality of *thanks*. Let our works ſpeak our gratitude.

Agents for the Balance are deſired to be prompt in the tranſmiſſion of names—to give the earlieſt information of the payments received; and to make remittances whenever the amount can be compriſed in a bank bill. They are alſo particularly requeſted, to make enquiry at the poſt-offices, as often as once in ſix months, to learn whether any papers, (we mean the Balance only) in conſequence of the death, removal, or neglect of the ſubſcribers, are left in the offices. Where any are found thus neglected, the ſooner we know it, the better.

On the commencement of the fifth volume, we ſhall be under the neceſſity of withholding papers from thoſe who have neglected the moſt *eſſential ſtipulation* in our conditions. We need not add a word on this hackneyed ſubject. Every body will acknowledge the juſtice of our determination. We ſhall also take the liberty to reduce our *exchange liſt*. Our means will not ſupport a tax of upwards of an hundred papers per week, eſpecially when a great portion of thoſe received in exchange, are little obſcure democratic prints, which never contain a line of original matter, or, papers which copy our original productions without giving credit for them—or, papers, of which we get ſcarcely twenty in a year. It is expected, that papers for which we do exchange, will be ſent *regularly*.

Original.

Hither the products of your closet-labors bring,
Enrich our columns, and instruct mankind.

FOR THE BALANCE.

MAXIMS.

WHENEVER ſelfiſh, ambitious and perſecuting men, propoſe terms of accommodation to thoſe whom they have attempted to cruſh, either they are afraid of their own weakneſs, or they ſeek an advantage by ſtratagem.

Inſolence is always joined with meanneſs. Thoſe who, in proſperity, are as ferocious as tigers, will, when defeated in their projects, crouch and fawn like puppies.

All who ſay, that "religion has no connection with politics," are not far, though they may not know nor intend it, from infidelity.

The man who makes great and frequent profeſſions of a regard for liberty and the public good, will if ever he has the opportunity, become one of the greateſt tyrants.

He who ſhuts one eye, when he talks to you, has both eyes open to his own intereſt, and will ſmite you "under the fifth rib."

Thoſe who deprive honeſt and capable men of public offices, merely for a difference in opinion, would cut off heads, if they dare.

Though it is proper enough to name children after ſome great men, yet this will never convey to them extraordinary talents and virtues. Many a man has been called *Solomon* who never partook of the wiſdom of him who was king of Iſrael.

It is indecent in a barber to take thoſe whom he ſhaves by the noſe. No gentleman would bear it, were not the razor ſo near his throat.

All official communications ſhould be marked with ſimplicity, accuracy and dignity. Tinſel ornaments have the appearance of inſincerity and art, or are the evidence of a little mind.

The largeſt city in a ſtate will be always the moſt corrupt. There are the needy, the profligate, the ambitious. There the greateſt ſcene for intrigue, cabal and faction. It was in Rome that Cataline planned his conſpiracy, and brought it to the point of execution. Happy that ſtate where the virtue and vigilance of the yeomanry of the country counteract the wicked and dangerous deſigns!

CONFUCIUS.

FOR THE BALANCE.

MORE will be thought than ſaid about the late *meſſage* of Mr. Jefferſon. Some ſay, in private, that they cannot underſtand parts of it, and that the more frequently they read it, the more obſcure it becomes. As to myſelf, I think it full as good as I expected, and there is no doubt in my mind, that it was written by Mr. Jefferſon *himſelf*. Though the mode of communication by meſſage differs from that uſed by *Waſhington* and *Adams*, yet it has the advantage of ſaving time; eſpecial y if a man is a ſtammering reader, and what he has written muſt be read a ſecond time in Congreſs. Many men are known to write very well, whoſe powers of utterance are weak and indiſtinct; ariſing from a natural timidity, or a peculiar formation of the organs of ſpeech.

One thing, however, is apparent enough, that the United States are in a bad way, and what ſome would call a *predicament*. Louiſiana, about which the democrats hopped, ſkipped and jumped, (Duane at their head) becauſe it was obtained without *blood ſhed*, muſt after all, be fought for; and nobody can tell how much blood and treaſure it will coſt. Formerly we heard of nothing but *gun-boats*, now of *ſeventy ſours*; formerly of the curſe of a ſtanding army, now of an augmentation of our forces; formerly of the leaſt competent force poſſible, now that a force to be competent muſt be conſiderable. As to the ſentiment of the militia defending the country until a regular army can be raiſed, it is too philoſophical to be comprehended by common underſtandings.

Have the cruiſers which Mr. Jefferſon has ſent forth to protect our commerce, captured one veſſel? We have not heard of one. The wretches who ought to have anſwered long before this at the bar of nations, continue to annoy and inſult us with impunity. They laugh at our inſignificance, when they ought to have been blown to atoms. "The Lord High Admiral" of the American navy ſhould have ſhewn a ſterner countenance, as the head of a free, independent and ſpirited nation.

The ſaying of Mr. Jefferſon about "conſolidating the republican forms and principles of our government," requires ſome explanation. There are thoſe who think that *monarchy* or *ariſtocracy* is intended. Bonaparte *conſolidated*, and France is to this day called a *republic*.

Were animadverſions made on the meſſage, it might be divided into the following parts: *phyſical*, *moral*, *political*, and *military*. But a diſcuſſion would not pay any man for the trouble. Let it ſink, to borrow from the *Regiſter* "to the tomb of the Capulets;" and let all virtuous citizens unite in ſaving their country. Inſtead of caſting blame on the EXECUTIVE, let us rouſe and call forth the reſources and energies of the nation. Already has a warlike ſpirit diſplayed itſelf in the furious conteſt between LEIB and NICHOLSON, two democratic members of Congreſs. This ſpirit needs only to be properly directed to confound and vanquiſh our enemies.

A WHIG.

Congreſs.

YAZOO CLAIMS.

Friday, December 6.

Mr. Gregg, ſaid he had to mention a ſubject, which had made more noiſe, and cauſed greater irritation throughout the United States, than any other, for a long time paſt. He meant what was called the *Yazoo Buſineſs*. It cannot, continued Mr. Gregg, be ſuppoſed that the claimants will reſt ſatisfied, as the buſineſs ſtands. He therefore moved, in effect, that ſo much of an act entitled an act regulating the grant of lands, to the United States ſouth of Tenneſſee, for quieting any claims, under any act, or pretended act of the State of Georgia, &c. be repealed.

Reſolved and *Ordered*, to be printed.

Tueſday, December 10.

A meſſage was received from the Preſident of the United States ſupplementary to his meſſage of the 6th inſt. incloſing ſundry documents in addition to thoſe laid before the houſe, viz.

1. Relative to the detention of the public buildings at New-Orleans.
2. Relative to the conduct of Spain in Louiſiana, in the eſtabliſhment of poſts, &c.
3. Relative to the obſtruction of the commerce on the Mobile.

Which were ordered to be printed, and referred to the ſame committee to whom the papers previouſly received were referred.

Extract of a letter from Waſhington, to the Editor of the United States' Gazette, dated Dec. 8.

My attention yeſterday morning, was directed to a party of our ſoldiers in full march; preceded by the drum and fife. Upon enquiring into the cauſe of this unuſual military preparation, I was informed that it was the guard, going to duty over the ſacred perſon of the infidel Ambaſſador!

Strange! quoth I to my informer: what! make our citizen ſoldiers, do military homage to a *Turk* which our *Preſident* requires not at their hands.——"Very ſtrange, but very true," replied my new acquaintance. This ſon of Mahomet, is as proud as Lucifer, and our very humble Preſident ſtoops to it. It is ſaid, that the whole charge of this embaſſy we are to pay. One of the beſt houſes near the capitol—the beſt the city affords for his table—ſuffices not; nothing ſhort of royal ſtate, will do in this caſe—I would not maintain him and his troop of followers for all Tunis. Is not this an indirect affront to Chriſtian Ambaſſadors! Have we humbled Tripoli to ſuffer all this from a more inſignificant barbarous power? I expect next to ſee the advances he makes on his miſſion, attended by the point of our own bayonet. It is a ſubject matter, worthy of inveſtigation for the curious politician, to calculate the *expence* this buſineſs will be to us. We have brought him here—we muſt conſequently carry him back—we give, uncontradicted report ſays, ſeven hundred dollars a year for his house--maintain his ſuite, and our guard over his ſweet perſon, ſay, at leaſt during the ſitting of congreſs. Add theſe things together and let any one ſay how many ſcore thouſand dollars it will coſt our economical government.

Editor's Cloſet.

THE caſe of SOLOMON SOUTHWICK, Eſq—ee, is evidently becoming deſperate. One ſhort paragraph in the laſt *Regiſter*, is actually embelliſhed with the following very neat and poliſhed epithets:—"Surly caitiff"—"baited bull"—"wretch"—"miſerable tool of faction"—"liar"—"blackguard"—"ruthleſs ruffian," &c. &c.

Many, no doubt, will think all this to be moſt intolerably ſevere. Nay, there is ſcarcely an old ſhrew in the country, but would deem herſelf ſure of victory, after ſputtering a ſtring of ſuch death-doing Billingſgate. Fortunately, however, the temper of the editor of the Balance, is not apt to be ruffled by that kind of coarſe vulgarity, which is at once the evidence of impotence and deſpair. SOUTHWICK is, no doubt, well qualified for that particular

ſpecies of literary controverſy, into which he endeavours to drive me—*a war of words*. The creature has ſome induſtry; and nothing more is neceſſary for *him*, according to his preſent plan of operations, than to ſearch for as many abuſive terms, as he can find in the dictionary; and until theſe are exhauſted, he will do tolerably well. I have made up my mind, to receive his ſhower of words with compoſure; for I have this great conſolation—it cannot laſt always. He muſt get through his dictionary at laſt. And, then, I ſhall be ſure of him—without doubt, I ſhall be ſure of him. Solomon! Solomon! what a fine Solomon I ſhall make of thee, then.

I do not, however, abſolutely commit myſelf to be ſilent until he has uſed up all the dictionary. But I mean to be underſtood in this way—that whenever *he* quits with WORDS, *I* will begin with FACTS; and when I *do* begin, he will find (to borrow a moſt appoſite idea from Junius) that what I have hitherto ſaid, "was mere lenity and compaſſion."

It might, perhaps, be as well to end here; for phyſicians ſay, that long laughs are not wholeſome. However, ſince I have mentioned Junius himſelf, I will indulge myſelf ſo far as to laugh a little more at *Junius's ape*. Every body is acquainted with Junius's fancied ſpeech to the King. This ſuggeſted to Southwick the idea of addreſſing ME after the ſame manner in which that elegant writer addreſſed his Britannic majeſty. Let me not be accuſed of vanity. Let it be allowed that there is as wide a diſtance between the king and me, as you pleaſe. I am content. But, at the ſame time, candor will allow, that *Southwick* is quite as much below *Junius*. Well, what's the reſult? Why, not ſo laughable, I confeſs, as I at firſt thought; nor ſo very much to the diſcredit of ſimple Solomon. For, if *Junius* may be indulged in abuſing the *King*—*Southwick* has ſome excuſe for being impudent to *me*.

A KNOTTY POINT.

We ſometime ſince ſubmitted to a very able caſuiſt, how it could be conſiſtent with truth, that a man ſhould not want an office in the government, and yet be clerk of the aſſembly, an office of very great emolument? We thought ourſelves ſure of an anſwer which would make even *Solomon* bluſh. But we were diſappointed. The caſuiſt decided, that a man could not be ſaid to *want* an office, who had a fat one already. So, Southwick has the better of us a little on this point.

THE TEST.

Truth to the friends of Jefferson is like water to mad dogs. Both are equally dreaded. It is as certain that he who hates truth is a democrat, as that he who hates water is affected with canine madness. Notwithstanding the unconcern with which Mr. Jefferson pretends to view those newspaper publications, which he aptly calls 'lacerations of the press,' it is a fact, that he trembles at the approach of HISTORICAL TRUTH!—The Richmond *Enquirer*, one of the first of Mr. Jefferson's friends, after mentioning that the fourth volume of the Life of WASHINGTON concludes his military carreer, seems to dread the appearance of the fifth. He expresses his fears that HAMILTON will gain by it, and that JEFFERSON will lose. We are exactly of his opinion; and we rejoice, that the hiſtorian will be enabled, from WASHINGTON'S *own manuscripts*, to fix the reputation of these men on their proper basis. Not so the *Enquirer*. He says,

"It is the settled conviction of our understanding, "that the materials of the political life of Washing-"ton should have slept in manuscript, and that the "5th volume should not have seen the light before "the middle of the present century.

DUNCAN M'FARLAND.

Having become somewhat eminent (not by being elected a member of Congress by the democrats) but by his lately exercising some of the most essential *rights of man*—such as swearing a little crookedly, and using another man's name, the reader will excuse us if we occupy a little room with him. We observe the following memorial in the Southern papers:—

The following memorial of Duncan MacFarland, Esq. was laid before the Legislature by his excellency the governor.

To his excellency James Turner, Esq governor of the state of North-Carolina.

The memorial of Duncan M'Farland respectfully sheweth, That being elected to represent the 7th elective district of the state, in the Congress of the United States, and prepared and going forward on his mission, *two bills of Indictment* have been found, by the grand jury of this district for high crimes and misdemeanors, &c.—Your memorialist being at all times ready to serve those who have placed him in this honorable trust, urged the traverse, but in vain, from the objections made by the counsels for the said prosecutions.

Your memorialist, unwilling to step forward to discharge his public duty blackened with the imputations of such crimes, and at the same time conscious of his innocency, is desirous of a speedy trial, to evince to the public mind such innocency, or stand convicted.

His case, he considers of a public nature, and an extreme hardship, having reasons to believe those accusations have been preferred in the present moment from malice against himself, and with a view to prevent the representation of this district in the house of representatives of the United States. Reference being had to my exhibits, 1,2,3, will now fully evince this fact, & the dates when those crimes are said to have been committed.

Your memorialist knows and is informed the prerogatives of your excellency in ordering a court of oyer and terminer and general gaol delivery, which is not very customary, but being in actual confinement, under these imputed crimes, and owing to the importance of the case, he humbly solicits such a court may be called in the case of his personal hardship and the public interest.

And your memorialist in duty bound shall ever pray, &c. &c.

DUNCAN M'FARLAND.

Fayette District Jail,
Nov. 12, 1806.

Amongst all the democratic scribblers, who have undertaken to shew what is meant by liberty, and the rights of man, we think this same DUNCAN M'FARLAND shines the most conspicuous. Duncan deems it a hard case, since "being elected to represent the district in Congress," and "being at all times ready to serve those who have placed him in this honorable trust," that he should be prevented from taking his seat by bills of indictment and the bars of a prison. Still Duncan evinces some modesty. He seems "unwilling to step forward to discharge his public duty blackened with the imputations of such crimes." If, however, Duncan should go to Congress, and be permitted to take his seat, let it be considered, that his vote counts as much as that of an honest man—that democracy has the power of giving such a being as Duncan M'Farland as much weight in our councils, as the best man in our country.

The common observation, that no creature is too bad to have advocates, is verified in the case of Duncan. Duane has become his open defender, and the rest of the democratic fry will follow his example. They are in duty bound. *They are the devil's advocates.*

DUEL.

By an extract of a letter from Philadelphia, to the editor of the N. Y. E. Post, it appears, that a dispute lately arose between Major J——on, and Mr. Daniel W. C—x, a merchant, about the President's message—that they came to blows, and that the Major was considerably injured. That they afterwards met on the borders of the state of Delaware, and on exchanging the third shot, that the major received Mr. C's ball in the mouth, which knocked out several of his teeth, but did not wound him dangerously.—The Post humorously adds, "The most surprising part of this story is, that any thing should have been discovered in the President's message that could be made the subject of a serious dispute."

CORRECTION AND APOLOGY.

Since the first side of this day's Balance was struck off, information has been received, which induces us to suspect, that the article copied from the E. Post, and entitled "*Oppugnation*," is an entire fabrication. Should this prove to be the case, we owe to our readers an apology for filling one of our columns with what, at best, is but an ingenious libel. When we selected it for publication, we believed it in substance, if not literally, true, and we trust that Mr. Coleman was led into the error, by some *pretended friend* at Washington.—At any rate we view it as a blot on our pages, and sincerely wish it could be obliterated.

Monitorial.

To aid the cause of virtue and religion.

Extract from the Miscellaneous Companion, by William Matthews.

MAXIMS AND THOUGHTS.

ARGUMENTS drawn from the ſufferings of firſt reformers, and eſtabliſhers of church diſtinctions, in favor of the rectitude of the principles ſo eſtabliſhed, is ever a tender theme, and ever prevalent with a conſiderable part of the religious world; but it is far from appearing clear, that ſuch ſufferings which have often been the natural conſequence of ſingular, or of new opinions, in times of national diſtraction and darkneſs, are in themſelves a ſufficient warrant for us to conſider thoſe opinions as of divine original; or the conduct of ſuch reformers as uniformly wiſe, and worthy to be followed.

Many ſuch ſuffering men have ſet us noble examples of faithfulneſs under afflictions, which befel them in the cauſe of truth; to ſome of theſe we owe much veneration for that wiſdom and firmneſs, with which they oppoſed religious impoſition and tyranny. So far they have uniformly given proofs of ſincerity: but in conſidering this, it is alſo to be remembered, that ſincerity hath often appeared on *both ſides* of the *ſame* cauſe; ſincerity hath been the companion of martyrdom, among men of various and even oppoſite principles. And though martyrdom may juſtly be conſidered as the laſt teſt of a man's ſincerity, it can be no uniform teſt of TRUTH.

From theſe, as well as various other conſiderations in religion, appears the neceſſity of our ſoberly, earneſtly, patiently, and meekly enquiring for ourſelves, what we are to believe? and what our LORD would have us to do?

The more ſeriouſly I conſider what the chriſtian religion is, in itſelf—that it primarily and ultimately propoſes, not an outward, but an inward work; an inward conviction of ſin; an inward belief of the neceſſity of a Saviour from the *power* of ſin; and a love of the Supreme Being, as the merciful ſource of all good in the heart—and thence a love towards men, as the children of GOD, and our brethren; the more am I conſtrained to fear the prevalence of a *party love*—the more I ſee the infirmity of bringing into religious conſideration, outward ſyſtems, and making account of outward differences of church œconomy:—

For as ſubſtances differ in form, varying as men's faces vary: and no *criterion* of truth in formal matters, is divinely ſet up, either as a reality in itſelf, or as moſt pleaſing to GOD; ſo the ſincere in heart, under every form, are equally acceptable to GOD, and are univerſally the living ſubſtantial members of his univerſal church.

I am convinced that men always err in judging *any one* form neceſſary to ſalvation; and erring in that grand point, they err proportionably in ſhaping their love and fellowſhip according to this or that form.

Have we not all one father? Are we not all ſinners? And muſt we not all be made righteous, through the *one* waſhing of our bodily affections, by the *one* pure water of regeneration; and the *one* influence of the blood of ſprinkling from an evil conſcience?

Political.

FROM THE REPERTORY.

OUR COMMERCE WITH GREAT-BRITAIN.

No. III.

OUR adminiſtration, whoſe eſtate, real and perſonal, lies in popularity, may ſubmit to the maratime uſurpations of Great-Britain, and there is the higheſt degree of probability that after a few weeks of bluſter and a meſſage or two to Congreſs, filled with old ſaws and maxims, they will tamely ſubmit. There is not ſpirit enough in a hundred ſuch men as Mr. Jefferſon to load, much leſs to fire, one pocket piſtol, though both juſtice and honor ſhould require it, againſt Spain, France or England; and all this is as well known at Madrid, Paris and London, as it is at Richmond or Waſhington. But our nation is not compoſed of trembling cowards. It has ſome ſund of ſpirit, and if wrong and inſult cannot rouſe it, *ruin will.* COMMERCIAL RUIN IS CERTAINLY APPROACHING.

For Great-Britain unqueſtionably will obſtruct, *by force*, all direct and indirect neutral commerce, between the colonies and countries of her enemies. We may carry or import ſupplies, but ſhall not be allowed to trade with them, in any other manner. She has two powerful motives for now adopting and enforcing this violent if not hoſtile policy—the deſire to annoy her enemy and to enrich herſelf. Let it be repeated, it is impoſſible we ſhould ſilently ſubmit to this offenſive arrangement, and we call on the ſoft flatterers of Mr. Jefferſon, who have never ceaſed to cry *Britiſh Influence*, to call on their chief, to aſſert our rights, and if he is not too far ſunk for ſuch conſiderations, his own honor. In proportion as we would have thoſe rights *maintained with firmneſs*, we would wiſh to have them exactly underſtood, and *temperately aſſerted.* We declare, before hand, we would not wage war by our law courts. We hope Mr. Jefferſon will call forth ſome other reſources than his favorite arms of pleas in bar, by act of Congreſs againſt Britiſh debts. If things muſt come to extremities, let him, in condeſcenſion to the temper and habits of New England, chooſe ſome other weapon better befitting a hero, than a quill. Confiſcation of debts, beſides the *honor* of the principle would remedy none of our public evils: but by the damning ſtain of its infamy would aggravate them all, and who would be benefited by it, but the deſperate and profligate debtors? Is it for ſuch men our nation would conſent to ſuſtain a war, which confiſcation of Britiſh property would ſurely kindle, and which we ſhould gladly terminate, in a month after it was begun, by undertaking to pay, out of the public treaſury, the amount of the confiſcated debts? Yet from the known poverty of ſpirit of our rulers, and from their known ſituation too in power, which deters them from making efforts or impoſing burdens to equip fleets and protect our plundered trade, we may naturally enough expect they will think of no other meaſures of protection, than ſuch as we have mentioned—the very meaſures they once before choſe to rely on—and of ſuch a nature as would tinge the white and honorable forehead of America with an Ethiopean ſhade of diſgrace, that all the purchaſed waters of the Miſſiſippi could never waſh clean.

We do not call upon Mr. Jefferſon to go to war with Great Britain, France or Spain. We deprecate war as a great evil but not ſo great as national diſhonor. But we do call upon him to attend to the condition of our ſuffering and expiring commerce. We inſiſt that after ſo long neglect, after entruſting ſuch a poor helpleſs creature as Munroe with concerns ſo much beyond his care or even comprehenſion, it is now time for Mr. Madiſon to draw his quill. It is time for him to inſtruct a miniſter at the Court of London, capable of being inſtructed, to aſſert our rights with plainneſs and ſpirit, but without inſult; and to let that Court diſcern our unchangeable purpoſe, never to acquieſce in its uſurpations, if upon due negociation, they ſhall appear to be ſuch.

If the man ſelected for that miſſion ſhould happen to have any ſenſe, he will certainly have ſome candour. He will not be able to approach the threſhold of the queſtion without perceiving its perplexities. To rail about the great Leviathan of the ſea may bring him down to the level of *Samuel H. Smith*; and to echo the ſentiments of Chancellor Livingſton and Mr. Munroe himſelf, ſignifying that *France will reſtore the freedom of the ſeas*, will divide among three, the ineffable contempt that Talleyrand now beſtows almoſt

exclusively upon two of our diplomatic sages. But in the very first step of a process of reasoning, he will see that the subject is attended with real and perhaps now insurmountable difficulties.

If, as we contend, the enemy of Great-Britain, by opening in time of war his colony to neutrals, can lawfully exempt the cargoes from capture wherever they may be bound, it seems as if the naval sovereignty of Great Britain would be thereby rendered almost useless to her. Her enemy would scarcely feel the effects of war. At first, being obliged to sell his colony produce to neutrals, it would be sold at a very low price; but as the demand of the consumers for such produce is great and steady, the effect of such sacrifices would soon be, to invite the competition of neutrals: and the French or Dutch colonists would lose scarcely any thing but the profits on the freight, which of all profits is well known to be the lowest. British vessels being, in spite of convoys, sometimes captured, and as war raises the rate of wages of seamen, it is obvious that neutrals would supplant the British, in the competition for the supply of the European consumers. To a nation whose ships are her arms, and especially in a war that daily threatens her shores with two hundred thousand invaders, these are consequences too terrible to permit her government to relinquish any of her rights or to be timid or dilatory in the exercise of them. On the other hand, if Great Britain sets herself up to be the sole judge of these consequences and refusing all explanations and modifications, will persist to annihilate our long permitted and for some years our principal trade at a stroke; if she enforces her project of confining Neutrals to the importation of the supplies for their own consumption merely, and forbids their carrying any other surplus to any other countries, our neutral rights become of no value. It would be infinitely better for our country, considering the matter in a *commercial view*, that whenever she chooses to be at war, we should be of course at war on her side, and under the protection of her flag. In other words, our independence would become a burden and a loss to our commerce. He is a slave, a wretch who would allow this scandalous calculation to suspend his judgment, as to the claims that honor, interest and duty make upon our Government. Let us try what negociation will do. Let us make efforts, before we abandon rights. Perhaps even yet, the negligence of our government and the incapacity of our diplomatic men have failed of blocking up every avenue to an adjustment of the controversy. An able minister might even yet find a moment favorable to some compromise.—Great Britain certainly values the friendship of the United States at a high rate, and we ought to wish well to her cause. At any rate if our neutrality cannot be protected by negociation, let not our rights be meanly renounced by cowardice and despair. The people will not want spirit though the Government may.

FROM THE N. Y. EVENING POST.

OPPUGNATION.

THE United States' Gazette hints at a streets-affray, between two gentlemen in Philadelphia, and the particulars have since been verbally communicated; but the personal respect we bear one of them, prevents our making it a newspaper story. Not so with that of which we shall now give our readers the particulars, something in the true English style.

On Friday last, the well known Leib, one of the representatives of Pennsylvania, and the leader of the Duane party, and Joseph H. Nicholson, one of the representatives of Maryland, met in the Congress Lobby about 1 o'clock; when Leib immediately called Nicholson a liar, and thereupon commenced one of the best fought battles recorded in the annals of Congressional pugilism.

THE FIGHT.

1st round. Nicholson hit Leib hard in the mouth, and knocked him down.

2. Leib made a hit, received a slight blow and fell.

3 Nicholson made a blow at his opponents nose, which fell short, and he lost his centre of gravity on which Leib hit him as he fell.

4. Nicholson smiled with confidence, both hit at once, the blows were stopped and Leib fell.

5. Nicholson hit Leib in the neck, which knocked him down. Bets two to one on Nicholson.

6. Nicholson hit his opponent with both hands—Leib fell.

7. Nicholson knocked down his man without ceremony—20 to 2 on Nicholson.

8. Long sparring—Nicholson made a hit which Leib stopped, and put in a blow which brought his opponent down.

9. Nicholson enraged, went in, knocked down his man, and smiled at him.

10 Leib made a hit, which Nicholson stopped, and put in a severe blow on his opponent's breast Leib fell.

11. Leib put in a good blow; Nicholson knocked him off his legs.

12. Leib knocked Nicholson down by a hard blow, on the mouth. Bets fell 5 to 3.

13. In this round Leib made play, which convinced the spectators of his manhood. He gave Nicholson two hard blows and fell.

14. Leib in good spirits; Nicholson knocked him off his legs.

15. Both hit at the same time, and both blows told Leib made a second hit and fell.

16. Leib shy, and fell without a blow.

17. This was one of the best rounds ever witnessed. Prior to this the combatants did not exhibit marks of any severe blows. Nicholson, convinced of an easy conquest, went into his opponent without ceremony; Leib rallied, and blows were exchanged without stopping upwards of a minute. Leib had evidently the advantage in the rally, and Nicholson ultimately fell after having received two hard blows on his left eye

18. Nicholson bled copiously from the blows given in the rally. Lieb slipped down whilst making play.

19. This was as good a round as the 17th Leib rallied, Nicholson returned it, and after he had received more hard hits, they closed and fell, to the advantage of Leib. Bets were now only 6 to 4 on Nicholson.

20. Long opposing, Nicholson apparently blind with one eye, and bleeding copiously, was very shy. Leib followed him round the ring and was ultimately knocked down.

21. Nicholson could not be got at, and Leib in making a blow fell.

22. No blow struck.

23. A long round Leib received a blow on the side of the head whilst falling, which made him very sick.

34 Nicholson made a false hit; Leib gave him a hard blow on the right eye, and attempted to fall, but Nicholson hit him a hard blow whilst on his knees. Loud murmurings and a cry of foul.

25. Nicholson very shy; Leib eagerly followed him round the ring; blows were exchanged, and Leib fell.

26, 27, 28, and 29th rounds, in favor of Nicholson.

30. Leib hit Nicholson a hard blow and fell.—Nicholson stood over him exasperated.

31. Long sparring; Nicholson made an unsuccessful hit; Leib caught him over his guard, and completely blinded his right eye.

32. No blow.

33. Nicholson still shy; Leib followed him round the ring, and received a knock down blow on the throat; Nicholson very weak.

34 and 35. No blows.

36. A very long round—Leib made a hit at Nicholson's head, which he caught and returned, with a slight blow. Leib made a long hit, but Nicholson stopped it with his left hand, and knocked him down with the right.

37. Both very bloody. No blows; the blood flowed in a stream from the ear of Leib.

38, 39, 40, 41, 42, and 43, in favor of Nicholson; Leib appeared too much intimidated to stand up and fight. By this time his head was swelled hideously, and both their eyes were nearly closed.

44. Nicholson gave his opponent another favorite hit on the throat, and Leib fell, exhausted.

The fight continued until the 64th round, but a detail of the rounds could be no gratification to our readers. Leib had received such blows as deterred him from again facing his man. He protracted the fight, falling after making a feeble hit. In the round which ended the fight, those who backed him advised him to resign, which he did, after a combat of one hour and seventeen minutes.

The combatants were alike very much beaten; but although Nicholson could scarcely see out of either eye, he appeared quite fresh. Leib was every thing that has been said of him. Against any other man but Nicholson, he must gain a conquest off hand. He fights without fear, and his blows are such as leave evident marks behind.—He, however, uses his left hand but seldom, for if he could perform with it equal to his opponent, he might with safety bid him defiance.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

FROM THE UNITED STATES' GAZETTE.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT

WASHINGTON CITY, *Dec 1.*

MY last informed you of the arrival at the Capitol, of the embassy from Tunis, and of the ambassador announcing his intention of visiting our little Theatre in the evening. I was misled in the latter communication by a *chef d'aeuvre* of the Manager; and escaped the *Trap* by caution alone. The players, bill of fare, in large characters, informed the Christian citizens, that the newly arrived sons of Mahomet would bear testimony of their performances. This information set curiosity on the very edge—preparations were made—carriages prepared; and away drove our belles and beaux to the Theatre.

Newly arrived legislators walked—and some honest drunken sailors, mounted on horseback; but being mostly "unshipped" ere they arrived at their "port" they escaped further mortification. Having myself lodged on the Capitol hill, and formerly suffering by a singular theatrick deception, I went to be assured of the movements of the foreigners, while numbers were crouding into the Theatre (a-

bove a mile distant.) The Ambassador whose name I find is Solyman Malemelli, was enjoying his afternoon's nap, and his servant preparing supper. He soon awoke, and being given a pipe (something like a large Bamboo walking cane) first, however, well lighted by repeated whiffs of one of his suite, he walked up and down the passage, smoaking. Conceiving this a fair opportunity of indulging further curiosity, I advanced to his interpreter, and requested to be introduced to his excellency. This was immediately complied with and the ceremony as quickly ended; for he slightly inclined his head forward, hastily put his hand upon his breast, and then walked on. Such, I saw is his general mode of receiving strangers, who may not be announced, as men in office. After supper my Turkish neighbors walked towards the navy yard, which being in a contrary direction to the Theatre, it is presumable that they never contemplated visiting the latter. Though I could make every allowance for Theatrical *finesse* here, yet I greatly fear that the children of Thespis will not by this, be *substantially* benefitted.

The unhappy ex-bashaw of Tripoli, the late political instrument used by our government in terminating a war with his brother, expressed a strong wish to come to the United States; where he hoped to have found at least an asylum from expected persecution. So anxious was he to effect this project, that when he was refused a passage in one of our frigates, he asked whether he could not go to America by land! Deserting this man and his followers in the very moment of success, among other things, will be brought forward early, we trust, in Congress. General Eaton waits the event here—and he to, it is said, is a sufferer by the sudden and unexpected peace with a power already nearly reduced to his own terms.

Hudson, *December 24.*

Be it our weekly task,
To note the passing tidings of the times.

A circumstance which happened a few days since on the road between Boston and Providence has been the subject of much conversation. Two persons, one of them a Captain Brown Smith, of North Providence, had brought a load of poultry to market, to Boston:—On their return home, on the evening before Thanksgiving, they stopped at a tavern in Dedham, and had a moderate quantity of liquor; in the morning, however, the waggon was found in the road with one of them (Capt. Smith) dead in it, and his partner nearly expiring. A coroner's inquest sat on the body of Capt. S. who gave a verdict of "accidental death." Neither of them had been robbed; for more than an hundred dollars were found with each of them. We understand the inquiry into the cause of the deceased will be further prosecuted. [*Mer. Adv.*]

LATE AND IMPORTANT.

[Received at New-York, by the Neptune, 35 days from Liverpool, and copied from the N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser.]

London, December 7.

The vanguard of the second Russian army, amounting to 20,000 men have arrived at Bohemia about the middle of last month, and there is every reason to believe that a few days afterwards they formed a junction with the troops on the Inn. The remainder of the second Russian army might be expected to have wholly joined the troops on the Inn by the latter end of last month.

Captain Langford arrived at the Admiralty this afternoon, accompanied by a Russian officer, bringing with him most important dispatches from the Elbe.

These dispatches bring a Treaty of Alliance which has been concluded between this country and his Prussian Majesty, whose army of eighty thousand men was actually on its march against the common enemy, when the dispatches were sent off.

The emperor of Russia had been to Berlin to hold a conference with his Prussian Majesty.

The same Emperor is hurrying to the scene of action, at the head of an army of sixty thousand men; and his imperial brother of Germany is also marching at the head of another army.

Government yesterday morning received the interesting intelligence that the combined Russian and Prussian forces have entered Hanover, where every thing is again put upon its former footing. Six thousand French have thrown themselves into the fortress of Hameln, where it is supposed they will be blockaded.

The number of Prussian troops which were to be assembled at Hildesheim by the 26th ult is stated in a letter from that place at 58,000 men; and the number of those which were to repair to the provinces of Franconia at 50,000.

The Prussian troops on their march to Franconia and Westphalia are to be joined by 24,000 Saxons and 20,000 Hessians.

UNPRECEDENTED NAVAL VICTORY.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, November 6.

Sir,

Dispatches of which the following are copies, were received at the Admiralty this day at one o'clock A. M. from Vice Admiral Collingwood, commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels off Cadiz.

Euryalus off Cape Trafalgar, Oct. 22.

The ever to be lamented death of Vice Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, who, in the late conflict with the enemy, fell in the hour of victory, leaves to me the duty of informing my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 19th instant, it was communicated to the Commander in Chief from the ships watching the motions of the enemy in Cadiz, that the combined fleet had put to sea; as they sailed with light winds westerly, his Lordship concluded their destination was the Mediterranean, and immediately made all sail for the Straights' entrance, with the British squadron consisting of 27 ships, 3 of them 64's, when his Lordship was informed by capt. Blackwood, (whose vigilance in watching and giving notice of the enemy's movements, has been highly meritorious) that they had not yet passed the Straights.

On Monday the 21st instant, at day light, when Cape Tranfalgar bore S. by E. about seven leagues, the enemy was discovered six or seven miles to the eastward, the wind about west, and very light: the Commander in Chief immediately made the signal for the fleet to bear up in two columns, as they formed in order of sailing; a mode of attack his lordship had previously directed, to avoid the inconvenience and delay in forming a line of battle in the usual manner.—The enemy's line consisted of 33 ships (of which eighteen were French and fifteen Spanish) Commander in Chief Admiral Villeneuve; the Spanish under the direction of Gravina, were, with their heads to the northward, and formed their line of battle with great closeness and correctness: but as the mode of attack was unusual, so the structure of their line was new; it formed a cresent convening to leward, so that, in leading down to their centre, I had both the van and rear abaft the beam; before the fire opened every alternate ship was about a cables length to windward of her second a head and astern, forming a kind of double line, and appeared, when on their beam, to leave a very little interval between them: and this without crowding their ships. Admiral Villeneuve was in the Bucentaure in the centre, and the Prince of Asturias bore Gravina's flag in the rear: but the French and Spanish ships were mixed without any apparent regard to order of national squadron.

As the mode of attack had been previously determined on, & communicated to the flag Officers and Captains, few signals were necessary, and none were made, except to direct close order as the lines bore down.

The Commander in Chief in the Victory led the weather column, and the Royal Sovereign which bore my flag the lee.

The action began at twelve o'clock, by the leading ships of the columns breaking through the enemy's line, the commander in chief about the tenth ship from the van, the second in command about the 12th from the rear, leaving the van of the enemy unoccupied; the succeeding ships breaking through in all parts, astern of their leaders, and engaging the enemy at the muzzles of their guns; the conflict was severe; the enemy's ships were fought with a gallantry highly honorable to their officers, but the attack on them was irresistable, and it pleased the Almighty disposer of all events, to grant his Majesty's arms a complete and glorious victory.—About three P.M. many of the enemy's ships having struck their colours, their line gave way; Admiral Gravina with ten ships joining their frigates to leward, stood towards Cadiz. The five headmost ships in their van tacked, and standing to southward, to windward of the British line were engaged, and the sternmost of them taken; the other went off, leaving to his Majesty's squadron nineteen ships of the line (of which two are first rates, the Santissima Trinidada, and the Santa Anna) with three flag officers, viz. Admiral Villeneuve, the Commander in Chief, Don Ignatio Maria D'Aliva, Vice Admiral, and the Spanish Rear Admiral Don Baltazer Hidalgo Cisneros.

After such a victory it may appear unnecessary to enter into encomiums on the particular parts taken by the several commanders; the conclusion says more on the subject than I have language to express; the spirit which animated all was the same; when all exert themselves zealously in their country's service, all deserve that their merit should stand recorded; and never was high merit more conspicuous than in the battle I have described.

The Achille (a French 74) after having surrendered, by some mismanagement of the Frenchmen, took fire and blew up, 200 of her men were saved by the tender.

A circumstance occurred during the action, which so strongly marks the invincible spirit of British seamen when engaging the enemies of their country, that I cannot resist the pleasure I have in making it known to their Lordships: The Temeraire was boarded by accident, or design, by a French ship on one side, and a Spaniard on the other; the contest was vigorous, but in the end the combined ensigns were torn from the poop, and the British hoisted in their places.

Such a battle could not be fought without sustaining a great loss of men. I have not only to lament in common with the British navy and the British nation, in the fall of the Commander in Chief, the loss of a hero, whose name will be immortal, and his memory ever dear to his country; but my heart is rent with the most poignant grief for the death of a friend, to whom by many years intimacy, and a perfect knowledge of the virtues of his mind, which inspired ideas superior to the common race of men, I was bound by the strongest ties of affection, a grief to which even the glorious occasion in which he fell, does not bring the consolation which perhaps it ought; his Lordship received a musket ball in his left breast about the middle of the action, and sent an officer to me immediately with his last farewell, and soon after expired.

I have also to lament the loss of those excellent officers capt. Duff of the Mars, and Cooke of the Bellephron; I have yet heard of none others.

I fear the numbers that have fallen will be found very great, when the returns come to me; but it having blowed a gale of wind ever since the action, I have not yet had it in my power to collect any reports from the ships.

The Royal Sovereign having lost her masts, except the tottering foremast, I called the Euryalus to me while the action continued, which ship lying within hail, made my signals, a service which capt. Blackwood performed with great attention; after the action I shifted my flag to her, that I might

more easily communicate my orders to, and collect the ships, and towed the Royal Sovereign out to seaward. The whole fleet were now in a very perilous situation, many dismasted: all shattered in thirteen fathom water off the shoals of Trafalgar, and when I made the signal to prepare to anchor, few of the ships had an anchor to let go, their cables being shot, but the same good Providence which aided us through such a day preserved us in the night, by the wind shifting a few points, and drifting the ships off the land, except four of the captured dismasted ships, which are now at anchor off Trafalgar, and I hope will ride safe until those gales are over.

Having thus detailed the proceedings of the fleet on this occasion, I beg leave to congratulate their Lordships on a victory, which, I hope, will add a ray to the glory of his Majesty's crown and be attended with public benefit to our country.

I am, &c.

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD.

WM. MARSDEN, Esq.

Euryalus off CADIZ, *Oct.* 24, 1805.

SIR,

In my letter of the 22nd I detailed to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the proceedings of his Majesty's squadron on the day of the action, and that preceding it, since which I have had a continued series of misfortunes, but they are of a kind that human prudence could not possibly provide against, or my skill prevent.

On the 22d in the morning a strong southerly wind blew squally weather, which however did not prevent the activity of the officers and seamen of such ships as were manageable from getting hold of many of the prizes (thirteen or fourteen) and towing them off to the westward, where I ordered them to rendezvous round the Royal Sovreign, in tow by the Neptune; but on the 23d the gale increased, and the sea ran so high; that many of them broke the tow rope, and drifted far to leeward, before they were got hold of again, and some of them taking advantage in the dark and boisterous night, got before the wind, and have perhaps drifted upon the shore and sunk; on the afternoon of that day the remnant of the combined fleets, ten sail of ships, who had not been much engaged, stood up to leeward of my shattered and straggled charge, as if meaning to attack them, which obliged me to collect a force out of the least injured ships, and to form to leeward for their defence; all this retarded the progress of the hulks, and the weather continuing, determined me to destroy all the leeward most that could be cleared of the men, considering that keeping possession of the ships was a matter of little consequence compared with their falling again into the hands of the enemy; but even this was an arduous task in the high sea which was running.

I hope, however, it has been accomplished to a considerable extent; I entrusted it to skilful officers, who would spare no pains to execute what was possible. The captains of the Prince and Neptune cleared the Trinidad and sunk her. Captains Hope Bayntun, and Malcolm, who joined the fleet this moment from Gibraltar had the charge of destroying four others. The Redoubtable sunk astern of the Swiftsure while in tow. The Santa Ann, I have no doubt, is sunk, as her side was almost entirely beat in; and such the shattered condition of the whole of them, that unless the weather moderates, I doubt whether I shall be able to carry a ship of them into port. I hope their Lordships will approve of what I (having only in consideration the destruction of the enemy's fleet) having thought a measure of absolute necessity.

I have taken Admiral Villeneuve into this ship; Vice Admiral Don Aliva is dead. Whenever the temper of the weather will permit, and I can spare a frigate (for there were only four in the action with the fleet, Euryalus, Sirius, Phoebe, and Naiad; the Melpomene joined the 22d,) I shall collect the flag officers, and send them to England with their flags, (if they do not all go to the bottom) to be at his Majesty's feet.

There were four thousand troops embarked, under the command of General Contamin, who was taken with Admiral Villeneuve in the Bucentaure.—I am, Sir, &c.

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD.

[*The following facts and remarks are added in the London papers.*]

LONDON, Nov. 7.

To the official details of the destruction of the combined fleets, we are enabled to add some interesting particulars which occurred before and during the action and some circumstances relating to our immortal Nelson. When Lord Nelson found that, by his skillful manoeuvres he had placed the enemy in such a situation, that they could not avoid an engagement, he displayed the utmost animation, and his usual confidence of victory; he said to captain Hardy, and the other officers who surrounded him on the quarter-deck, 'now they cannot escape us; I think we shall at least make sure of twenty of them. I shall probably loose a leg, but that will be purchasing a victory cheaply.' The Victory, his lordship's ship, being lashed to the Santissima Trinidad, his lordship was entirely exposed, as well to the fire of the cannon, as the musquetry from the tops, from which a constant fire was kept up. He wore the insignia of the Bath, of the Crescent and of the other Orders, the honorable rewards of the glorious exploits which he had atchieved. So splendid a mark could not fail to attract the notice of the enemy, and capt. Hardy, alarmed for his safety, repeatedly entreated him, from the commencement of the action, to change his coat: but his mind was too much occupied with the scene to think of personal danger. About the middle of the action, his lordship's secretary was killed at his side: and shortly after, a musket ball, fired from the tops of the Santissima Trinidad, grazed his lordship's shoulder, and, entering his left breast, passed through his lungs. The Hero instantly fell. He was immediately carried below and the surgeons pronounced the wound mortal.—His lordship lived about an hour, during the whole of which time he remained perfectly collected, and displayed the same heroic magnanimity in the arms of death, that had marked his conduct in every action of his glorious life! a few minutes before he expired, he ordered captain Hardy to be called to him; when the captain came, he asked how many of the enemy's ships had struck? the captain answered, that as nearly as he could ascertain, fifteen sail of the line had struck their colours. His Lordship then, with that fervent piety which as strongly marked his character, as his skill and courage, returned thanks to the Almighty; and then turning to Captain Hardy, he said, "I know I am dying. I could have wished to survive to breathe my last upon British ground: but the will of God be done!" In a few moments he expired!!! The last signal Lord Nelson, made was such as cannot, and never will be forgotten—it was by telegraph—"That England expected that every man would do his duty." Thus died in the 48th year of his age, the greatest Commander that ever adorned the British navy, leaving behind him—*clarum et venerabile nomen gentibus* name dear to Great Britain, and an example of heroism that will inspire his gallant countrymen in arms, to emulate his virtues, and live in the remembrance of a grateful posterity.

It may excite some surprize that the combined fleets, though so much superior in number, should venture to meet a fleet commanded by Lord Nelson, from whom they had fled over one half of the globe, panic struck at his name, when he had only eleven sail of the line. We understand that the scarcity of provisions rendered it impossible for them to stay much longer in Cadiz. Orders were given to Villeneuve, that he must risque an action, should he perceive any material diminution of the English fleet. From a private letter, transmitted some time ago, from his lordship, it appeared that he had intelligence of these orders, and formed his plan accordingly. When his lordship dispatched admiral Louis, in the beginning of the last month, for provisions and water to Tetuan, with seven sail of the line and some frigates, he expected, of course, that the French admiral would come out to give him battle. He then communicated his plan of attack to all his captains, who answered, unanimously, that the plan was so wisely concerted, it must succeed; and they would all pledge their lives for the result. His lordship, on receiving this answer, declared it was one of the happiest circumstances of his life.

The number of killed and wounded will probably prove to be above 1000. The Victory is said to have lost 150 men.

Admiral Collingwood is appointed commander in the Mediterranean, with the same powers lord Nelson had. Several ships have sailed to reinforce that fleet.

It is just reported, (says a London paper of Nov. 7) that the Arch Duke Charles has gained a victory over the French army under Massena, in Italy.

A letter from a mercantile house in Liverpool to another in this city, dated 7th November says—"We have to inform you, that the accounts, a few days ago received stating the capture of General Mack and his whole army, together with other defeats on the part of the Austrians, have thrown a complete gloom over most articles of Commerce, particularly those connected with our manufactures and continental exports.

[*Mer. Adv.*]

Wreath.

FOR THE BALANCE.

CONSOLATORY ODE.

Addressed to Miss MAGPIE, on reading the following melancholy intelligence, in the *Gazette of the United States*:—

"The *Prairie Dog* we are sorry to announce died suddenly at the city of Washington, (we have not learned upon what day and hour,) and its remains have arrived safe in this city, [Philadelphia,] and are deposited in the Museum.—Whether the administration went into mourning on the occasion, is not stated; nor have we heard how Miss Magpie, the travelling companion of Master Prairie Dog, bears her solitary and widowed situation."

BY ROBERT RUSTICOAT, ESQUIRE.

ALAS! poor lonely Mag, thou must not weep;
'Tis vain thy pretty precious heart to break;
Thy doleful moanings cannot, cannot wake
The *Prairie Puppy* from his endless sleep.

But, Maggy, this reflection must not pain ye;
For, tho' the dog, when he was bid to go,
Expected soon to be in Louis'ana,
Fate and the President wouldn't have it so.

Did'st know, Miss Maggy, that thy darling *Pup*,
Was in a pretty, gilded box, nail'd up,
And sent to Mr. Peale's Museum.
Where you, or th' horned frog, or any
Of the late inhabitants of Louis'ana
Can call, and Mr. P. will let you see him?

If thou'st not heard, then, Maggy, I will tell ye—
He's plac'd, like Jonah, in the land-whale's belly,
Where he must lie,
Till you, and I,
And philosophers, and dogs,
And squirrels, and horn'd frogs,
The wicked, and the just,
Shall rot, and mingle with their native dust.

The following (says the Port Folio) is one of DIBDEN's newest songs:—

I WAS saying to Jack as we talk'd t'other day
About lubbers and snivelling elves,
That if people in life did not steer the right way
They had nothing to thank but themselves;
Now when a man's caught by those mermaids the girls
With their flattering palaver and smiles,
He runs, while listening to their fal de rals
Bump ashore on the Scilly Isles.
Thus in steering in life as in steering with us
To one course in your conduct resort
In foul winds leaving luff and no near, keep her thus
In honor's line ready,
When fair keep her steady,
And neither to starboard incline, nor to port.
If he's true in his dealings, life's wind to defy,
And the helm has a trim and right scope,
Not luffing, but keeping the ship full and by
He may weather the Cape of Good Hope;
But if he steers wide in Temptation's high sea,
And to pleasure gives too much head way,
Hard a port goes the helm the ship's brought by the lee
And she founders in Botany Bay.

In wedlock so many wrong courses are made
They part convoy so oft and so fast,
Till so fond they are grown of that same Guinea trade,
Cape Farewell is their anchorage, at last:
Some men I must own to be dubbed may be born,
But this for the wives I will say,
They seldom or ever bear down for Cape Horn
Till the husbands have shewed them the way.

As to mutinous spirits that thro' the world roll,
If we had them aboard jack with me,
They should make no man's land and skulk through lubber's hole
And at last be laid in the Red Sea.
But fine honest fellows, to honor so dead,
Shall in this world by nothing perplex'd
Of False Bay get to windward bring up in Cape Clear,
And bespeak a snug birth in the next.

Diversity.

"HAVE a good heart," said a physician to a sick countryman, who had been long attended and crammed with drugs by an ignorant apothecary, "what is your disorder?"—"Physic"—"What do you chiefly complain of?"—"The Doctor."—"Does your head ach?—"Yea with impertinence."—"Have you a pain in your back?"—"Yes, where the blister lies."—"Are you sick at stomach?"—"Yes with hunger."—"Do you feel any shiverings?"—"Always at the sight of the apothecary."—"Do you perceive any load on your bowels?'—"I wish the apothecary's conscience was as clear."—"Are you thirsty?"—"Not thirsty enough to drink barley water."—"Well my honest friend, since you have already undergone the proper purgatory in due form, and say you have no other disease than the doctor, we will set you on your legs again without further question. Here nurse open that window, and throw these vitals into the street; now lower the curtain without shutting the casement, that the man may not be stifled. In the next place take off two thirds of these coals, and one third of these blankets. How do you feel now?"—"I should feel my heart whole, if so be you would throw the nurse after the bottles, and the apothecary after the nurse, and order me a pound of chops for my dinner, for I be so hungry, I could eat a horse." [*Companion.*]

HISTORY.

The Aristides of Portugal.

"THE husband of Inez de Casto of Portugal was called, when king, Pero the Just. The following anecdote will shew what claim he had to this title. A priest having killed a mason, the king dissembled his knowledge of the crime, and left the issue to the ecclesiastical court, where the priest was punished by *one year's suspension from saying mass*. Pedro, upon this, privately ordered the mason's son to revenge the death of his father. The young man obeyed, was apprehended and condemned to death. When his sentence was to be confirmed by the king, he enquired what was the young man's trade? He was told he followed his father's. Well, then, said the monarch, I shall commute his punishment & *interdict him from meddling with stone or mortar for one year*. This fully established the authority of the king's courts over the clergy, who were punished with death, when their crimes were capital." Vide La Clede, Mariana, Faria. Could Aristides have done more? The artifice to effect retaliation of crime is highly reprehensible; but when once the crime was committed, retaliation in judgment was wise policy and splendid justice.

[*Bost. Mag.*]

TERMS OF THE BALANCE,
FOR 1805.

To City Subscribers, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, payable quarterly.

To those who receive them by mail, Two Dollars, payable in advance.

To those who take their papers at the office, in bundles, or otherwise, a deduction from the city price will be made.

A handsome Title Page and Table of Contents will accompany the last number of the volume.

NOTE.

The first, second and third Volumes of the Balance may be had on the following terms:—

First Volume—unbound—	$ 2
Second Volume, - -	$ 2, 50
Third Volume, - -	$ 2, 50
The three together, -	$ 6

If bound, the price of binding (either plain or elegant) will be added.—An unbound volume may be sent to any post-office in the state for 52 cents postage; or to any post-office in the union for 78 cents.

Advertisements inserted in a handsome and conspicuous manner, in the *Advertiser* which accompanies the Balance.

PUBLISHED BY
HARRY CROSWELL,
Warren-Street, *Hudson.*

WHERE PRINTING IN GENERAL IS EXECUTED WITH ELEGANCE AND ACCURACY.